

HERALD WANT ADS WILL  
GET YOU WHAT YOU WANT  
OR SELL OR EXCHANGE FOR  
YOU WHAT YOU DON'T WANT

# Greencastle Herald.

WEATHER FORECAST  
Generally fair tonight and Wednesday; rising temperature.

VOL. 2. NO. 44.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1907.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## MURDER CASE TO-MORROW

**TRIAL OF ROY McCORKLE, WHO IS CHARGED WITH KILLING ITALIAN WILL BEGIN IN THE CIRCUIT COURT IN THE MORNING—NEGRO SAYS HE WAS NOT AT SCENE OF SHOOTING.**

## STATE HAS CONVINCING EVIDENCE

**Defendant Will Depend Upon His Ability to Prove an Alibi as His Defence—Jurors Have Been Summoned.**

Still maintaining that he was not at the scene of the shooting at the Happy Hollow camp, a week ago last Sunday, Roy McCorkle, the negro who is accused of murdering an Italian, will go to trial before Judge Rawley tomorrow morning. The negro will base his defence upon this point. Whether or not he will be able to prove an alibi is the question. The state has several witnesses who will swear that they saw him at the cabin at the time of the murder and one witness, if not more, who will swear that he saw the negro fire the fatal shots.

When seen at the jail this morning by a Herald representative McCorkle—as he has done ever since arrested—emphatically denied that he was at the cabin at the time of the murder. He says that he was at the pumping station quite a distance away and that he did not even hear the shots fired.

The defendant says that there were two small Italian boys with him

at the station, and that he will prove by them that he was not near the cabin. Prosecutor Hughes will attend to the prosecution of the case and County Attorney James will have charge of the defence. A large venire of jurymen has been summoned from which to select a jury. It is probable that the case will not take more than two days. An Italian from afar has been secured as interpreter for the trial.

## THE OLD CEMETERY

**Members of the Grand Army Post and Others Cleaning It up Preparatory to the Decoration Day Services.**

On Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, there will be a committee, members of the Grand Army Post here, who will be found at the old cemetery cleaning up the ground and putting it in order for Decoration Day.

They invite all persons who have relatives and friends buried there to attend on one of those days and assist. Many grave stones are broken and fallen down, and are now covered with weeds and grass.

## VANDALIA BUYS THE LAND

**Case of Charley Heath Against the Railroad For \$1,000 Damages Was Compromised in the Circuit Court This Morning—Plaintiff Gets \$125 An Acre For 13½ Acres.**

## RAILROAD TO PAY ALL COSTS

Soon after court had convened this morning the case of Charley Heath, who was suing the Vandalia Railroad for \$1,000 damages was compromised and the jury was dismissed. The terms of the compromise were that the railroad would buy the land, which Heath alleged in his complaint had been damaged by an overflow, caused by a dam built by the railroad and that it would pay all of the costs in the case. The price agreed upon for the land is \$125 an acre.

There were 11½ acres which Mr. Heath alleged had been damaged by the building of the dam. Beside buying this land the railroad buys two additional acres, which will be used in its new right of way. Mr. Heath owns the farm, known as the John Houck place, which is several miles southwest of town.

## THE INTERURBAN RAILROAD

**THE GRADING AND TRACK LAYING EAST OF HERE PROCEEDING RAPIDLY.**

## THERE IS A LARGE FORCE

**At Work And the Ballasting Crew is Pushing the Track Laying Gang.**

A gentleman just returned from a view of the interurban situation east of this city reports that the work is proceeding at a 2:40 on the deal level gait between Amo and Cartersburg.

A myriad of men are employed in completing the grade and said he, it seems almost as if the men were in each other's way so closely are they lined up on the work.

As each stretch of the grade is completed the ties are placed and the track is laid, and then the locomotive hauling ballast is on the heels of the track layers. As the work is now progressing the company will, without doubt, unless something unforeseen prevents, be able to run cars into Greencastle at the contract time, to-wit: June 17, 1907, but that the track will be in running order for a regular schedule of trains is an impossibility.

The possibilities and probabilities are that regular train service will not be undertaken before early in the fall. To accomplish even this there will have to be an immense amount of work done.

## PROMISES GREAT SUCCESS

**Ball Game Between the Masons and The Red Men is the Talk of the Town And a Large Crowd Probably Will Turn Out to See the Fun.**

Everywhere you go it is "Are you going to the game?" Everybody knows the game they mean. It is the one to be played Friday afternoon between the Red Men and the Masons for the benefit of the Hospital fund. Never was a baseball game the cause of so much comment in Greencastle. Every body is talking about it.

The members of both teams are practicing daily and there will be a battle royal when the bell rings from the beginning of the affair Friday afternoon. Many of the business houses will close at 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon so that their employees may attend.

## MASONS vs. RED MEN.

**There Are Some Things Hidden in Regard to That Baseball Mix Up.**

The Masons have been piping their own praises in dulcet and far reaching tones, in which they averred that they had the talent in field, in box and behind the bat to win without effort, but just to make the game interesting they were going to play "soft" so as to not discourage the Indians.

The turn is now undoubtedly called, as the Red Men, who were saying nothing, kept sawing wood and doing things. They have secured a pitcher who is a regular howitzer in tossing the ball and when it comes to putting the "sphere over the plate" in a way that is deceptive, and childlike and bland, there's no Mason alive that can connect with it.

The Indians also have a corner on a "home run" batter that will make the goat riders dizzy and give them the dumps. Said a Red Man this morning, that gang of sheepskin apron wearers will not realize their own misery when we get through with them—they will be "non compass mentis, sic semper tyranni, e pluribus unum, non est." etc.

## STAPLES' QUARRY IS SOLD

**Terre Haute Stone And Lime Men Buy Property of Mrs. Anna B. Ashby And Will Begin Development on a Large Scale—Quarry is Near Putnamville.**

The stone quarry known as the Staples quarry near Putnamville was sold today to a Terre Haute company. The company will install the latest machinery. Development will begin there at once. Messrs. Ryan Rood, Thompson and Murphy, members of the Terre Haute firm, were here today and closed the deal by which the property passed from the ownership of Mrs. Ashby to the company.

The company which purchased the quarry does an extensive stone and lime business. The quarry will be operated on an extensive scale. A Vandalia switch, which was built years ago when the quarry was in operation, runs to the quarry.

## TACKLED A CIRCUS

**The Students of Purdue Got Badly Battered As a Result.**

At Lafayette on Monday two hundred Purdue students, during the performance of John Robinson's circus broke up the performance in the big side show and afterward gathered to make a similar assault on the big show.

One of the students cut the rope holding the main center pole, which was only prevented from collapsing by quick action on the part of circus employees. A brisk skirmish followed, in which a number of the students were badly battered up. No serious injuries were reported.

## DRUNKEN MAN MAKES FIGHT

**Fred Pittman, Angered Because He Could Not Get Cheek Cashed, Resists an Officer and Causes Much Trouble—Tore Down Screen Doors**

## FINALLY IS LANDED IN JAIL

Intoxicated and angered because he could not get a check cashed, Fred Pittman, a Sims & Co., employee cursed everybody he came in contact with yesterday afternoon. Finally, when Marshal Reeves, at the order of employees in the office of the railroad construction company arrested him and started to take him to jail, he resisted and in getting him out of the office the screen doors, which he clung to, were torn down.

The marshal, with the aid of another man, finally managed to drag the man to jail. This morning Pittman was before the Mayor who fined him \$11 and saw to it that the check which has caused the trouble was cashed all right. When Pittman left the mayor's office he only had \$9 of the cash which was secured from his check which called for \$20.

Pittman came to town late yesterday afternoon. He went to the Sims office and got a pay warrant which is payable at the First National Bank. When he got to the bank and found the doors closed he was the maddest man you ever saw. He proceeded to curse everybody within range and finally went to the office of Sims & Co., where he continued in the same strain. Officer Reeves was called and then the trouble began.

## Favorable Report.

Report is that Walter Graham, the young man, who had his arm so badly injured at the laundry that amputation was necessary, is really getting along very nicely, and the hope is that he will soon be convalescent.

## IN GREENCASTLE SOCIETY

**A SERIES OF FUNCTIONS ANNOUNCED BY INVITATIONS ISSUED ON YESTERDAY.**

## RECEPTION, CARD PARTY, LUNCH

**With Miss Ames, The Misses O'Hair, Mrs. Goldberg and Miss Mansfield As Hostesses.**

A sort of shower of invitations to social affairs fell in Greencastle yesterday, forshadowing a series of brilliant society functions.

The Misses O'Hair sent out the following, with a pen and ink drawing of a thimble in the upper left hand corner: "Please come to O'Hair's on Wednesday; let 'Love and Labor' be your text; and bring with you your thimble, for lo, you must add your stitch to the bride's tressau."

The brides named are Miss Elizabeth Town and Miss Alma John, and the hour is 3 o'clock p. m.

Miss Elizabeth Ames issues invitations for a luncheon at the home of Mrs. Mary Ames, at 12 o'clock, noon, on Thursday, May 23, in honor of her niece, Mrs. Robert Clay Cox, of Newport, Ark., who is here visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Harry Goldberg has given out invitations for a card party, on Wednesday night at 8 o'clock.

On Saturday afternoon next the Woman's Club holds its last meeting of the series of 1906-07, at Ladies Hall, in the afternoon, and Mrs. Belle A. Mansfield has issued invitations to the ladies of the club and their husbands for a six o'clock dinner on the evening of that day, at Florence Hall.

## LIGHT FROST LAST NIGHT

Frost on the night of the 20th day of May is freak weather which is most unusual in this part of the country, but that is what the people here had to contend with last night.

It was exceeding raw for this time of the season and all those who were without heavy wraps, were uncomfortably cold. This morning there was a light frost, but it is believed that it did little damage.

## Masonic Notice.

Greencastle Royal Arch Chapter will meet this evening at 7:30 o'clock to confer said degree. Members of the order please attend. W. H. H. Cullen, secy.

## DEKES ENTERTAIN COLLEGE FRIENDS

**Fraternity Entertains Lady Friends At Home of Dr. and Mrs. Stephenson at Rosabower—Out of Town Visitors.**

Dr. and Mrs. Stephenson's home on South College Avenue was the scene of a pretty party given last night by the members of the Deke fraternity. Fifty-five people composed the party and the evening made the big lawn available for the use of the guests. The interior of the house was decorated in dogwood and bunches of Deke colors. A three piece orchestra from Brazil furnished the music and the informal nature of the entertainment made the evening a pleasant one. Mr. Mohler a Deke of the class of '73, from Covington, was present. Prof. and Mrs. Longden, Prof. Caldwell and Miss Burner assisted in the entertaining.

## IT MAKES CONCRETE BRICK

**Fred Hohn, Who is Here in Charge of the Interurban Corps of Engineers, is the Inventor of a Valuable Machine—An Indestructible Building Material.**

## WILL MAKE 25,000 A DAY

Making brick of almost an indestructible nature, at the rate of 25,000 a day, is a feat which has been made possible by Fred Hohn, who is here in charge of the interurban engineering corps. Mr. Hohn has invented a machine which makes concrete bricks and has had one of them made in an Indianapolis machine foundry.

The inventor was in that city a few days ago and went to the foundry and cast several of the bricks which he brought here and now is showing his many friends. The bricks are made of sand and Portland cement. They are smooth and perfectly shaped and are as hard as stone. The machine which Mr. Hohn has invented and has had patented is a valuable one and no doubt will prove a good thing for its owner. Bricks of any color may be made.

Concrete is each year becoming more prominent as a building material and as the concrete ones can be made and sold at the same price as the clay bricks and as they are much more serviceable they probably will become very popular.

**Female Help Wanted—At the New Belnap.** dt37

## THURSDAY THE BIG DAY

**The Annual Horse Show to be Given By the Merchant's Association Promises to Surpass Anything Ever Given Here Before—Great Crowd Will Attend.**

## PROGRAM FOR DAY'S EVENTS

Thursday will be the big day.

Everybody get ready to make it a holiday and attend the Greencastle Horse Show—the show that has each year grown so much in popularity that it now has become to be a holiday in Putnam County.

The event this year promises to be even more successful than any previous one. A large number of entries to the several stakes and the large number of prizes to be given assures a most interesting program of events. Then there will be the crowd, and although just now is a very busy time with the farmers, they will lay aside their work of the day and come to Greencastle.

Those who have arranged the program have seen to it that there will be something doing all the time and any one who misses the event will have something to long regret.

The program for the day's events follows:

**MORNING.**  
9:30 Heavy Draft Stallion, north side square.  
9:45 Heavy Draft Mares and Geldings, north side square.  
10:00 Coach Stallions, east side of square.  
10:15 Coach Mares and Geldings, east side square.  
10:30 General Purpose Stallions, south side square.  
10:45 General Purpose Geldings, south side of square.  
11:00 General Purpose Mares, south side square.  
11:15 Light Harness Stallions, west side square.  
11:30 Light Harness Geldings, west side square.  
11:45 Light Harness Mares, west side square.  
1:00 Best Span Mules, north side square.  
1:15 Sweepstakes Stallions, north side square.  
1:30 Best Pony (under 15 hands), east side square.  
1:45 Best Girl Rider (under 14 years, East Washington street.  
2:15 Sweepstakes Mares and Geldings, south side square.  
2:30 Best Saddle Horse, south side square.  
2:45 Best Match Team, west side square.  
(Continued on Page Four).

## Restaurant

The restaurant, known as the Jackson Restaurant, at the northwest corner of the square, has been sold by Haspel Bros. to

**T. J. KENNEDY and GEORGE KEAN**

The new owners will conduct a first-class eating house and solicit the patronage of their many friends and others who may desire a first-class hot lunch or meal.

## Evans Brothers' MOVING PICTURES

**COLORED MAN'S REVENGE, TAMING HIS WIFE, THE LADIES OF THE WHIP**

**A New Song**

**Evans Bros. Moving Picture Show**

**OVER RED CROSS DRUG STORE. Admission 10 Cents**

## ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN

The average young man of today when he begins to earn money is soon inclined to habits of extravagance and wastefulness. The five, ten or fifteen cents a day that is squandered if saved would in a few years amount to thousands of dollars and would go far toward establishing the foundation of a future financial success. As a rule people do not know how to save. We will help you, if you will call and get one of our VEST POCKET STEEL BANKS to drop your small change into until you accumulate enough to make a deposit in

**The Central Trust Co.**

**Children 5c The VAUDETTE Adults 10c**  
**To-Night--Extra Attraction**  
**PICTURES**  
**The Female Spy**  
**The Poor Mother**  
**A Bewitched Lover**  
Strictly high class. **SPECIAL TONIGHT:** Song by Virgil Moore, assisted by the "Kid Quartet." **HEAR THEM. DON'T MISS IT.**  
**PERFORMANCES 3**

## I have Bought the South End Meat Market

From John Cooper and will positively keep the best meats the market affords.

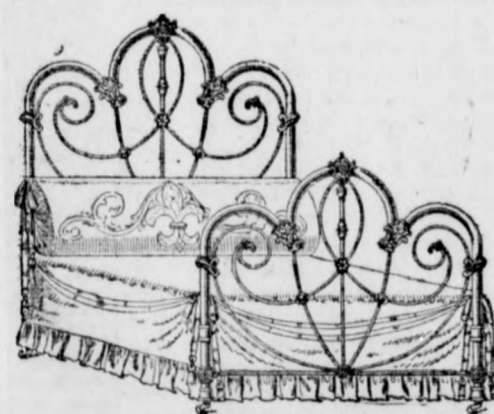
Prompt delivery to all parts of the city. Give me a trial. Yours for business,

**Charley T. Vancleave**

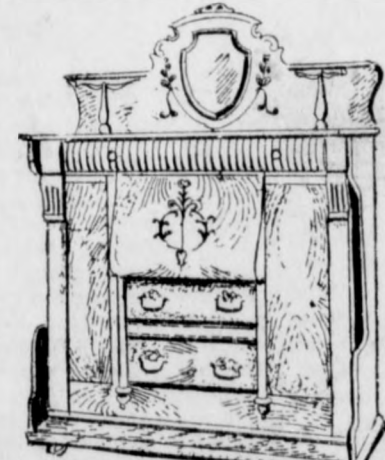
## Your Spring Furniture Needs

At house cleaning time there are always some articles of furniture to be discarded and new ones purchased.

The new things should be bought where they can be bought to the best advantages—and for this reason we want the chance to serve you—for we are confident we can serve you best. Just give us a chance to demonstrate that we can.



Iron and Brass Beds, from \$3 to \$50



Folding Beds, from \$15 to \$40



Dining Chairs, from \$4 to \$25 a set



Baby Carriages and Go-Carts, from \$3 to \$25

**E. B. LYNCH**  
HOUSE FURNISHER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Telephones 89 and 108  
12-14 North Jackson Street



## The Greencastle Herald

By Star & Democrat Publishing Co.  
GREENCASTLE, INDIANA.

**Influence of the Politician's Wife.**  
It has often been asked how much influence the wife of a public man bears on his political career. This is hard to estimate; but this much is certain: The man who comes to Washington, either as a member of Congress or of some other branch of the government where his position is one of prominence, is very unfortunate if his wife is not one whom he can trust to making her way socially. Not necessarily being a great social success, but capable of mingling with the average woman at the national capital. For, in spite of the fact that a small percentage of society looks leniently upon the married couple who are seldom seen in public together, the average sound American believes in the comradeship of man and wife. But when we sum up this question of the influence of women in statecraft we pass the judgment that, on the whole, the influence of woman in statecraft is for good, says a writer in Home Magazine. Being impulsive, she is apt to make mistakes now and then which cause the more logical males to laugh at her, but as a rule she is pretty sure of her footing before she attempts to make the jump across the political stream that divides womankind from mankind.

**Germes in Books.**  
The authorities of the city libraries in Berlin have been making some interesting experiments with the purpose of determining the hygienic conditions of books that have been used a great deal by the people. With the dirt gathered from such books, some of which was known to include tuberculosis bacilli, experiments were made on guinea pigs. In the case of books used but two years, no result could be noticed, but the refuse collected from particularly soiled books, that had been in circulation from three to six years, did produce an effect. Attempts to destroy the bacilli by sterilization through formalin vapors failed; but the books themselves suffered to such an extent that many were practically spoiled. In view of this fact, the city authorities have decided to abstain from further disinfecting experiments. In conjunction with the city medical society and the police department, it has now been decided periodically to examine the public libraries and to destroy those books which have been used so much as to make them a danger to public health. Such books must be destroyed, not sold for old paper.

Alonso H. Evans, Boston's oldest bank president, at 87, is robust and hearty, and shows by his own example the result of living the kind of life that he prescribes for the youth of today. Mr. Evans has the greatest confidence in the generation of the present and thinks if they follow his advice they will succeed. He says: "Apply yourself, young man, if you would succeed. Work hard, be honest, be truthful, be loyal to your employer, save something out of each week's pay, even if it is little, but above all, apply yourself."

At Krupp's, in Essen, an army of 10,000, fed with coal and iron from vast private mines, turn out engines of destruction by the thousand. There are another 12,000 men at Lord Armstrong's works in the north of England, besides an aggregate of 40,000 more in the titanic government forges of Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Japan and Russia, and these thousands are quite apart from armor plate makers and builders of battleships.

Twenty years ago the population of Oklahoma could be enumerated in Indians and a few thousand squaw men, cowboys and cattle kings. In 1890, one year after the first opening of Oklahoma territory, there were more than 60,000 people living on 2,000,000 acres of land. To-day the white population may conservatively be estimated at over 1,500,000.

In the newly organized province of Alberta, western Canada, bordering the foothills of the Rocky mountains, is the latest stake of Zion. There 8,000 trappers from Utah are farming and ranching, and incidentally building up a strong cause of Latter Day Saints in the dominion, as an integral part of the army of 300,000 that constitutes the sect the world over.

The British coast erosion committee rejoices over the discovery that the sea has added 30,752 acres to the British Isles in 25 years and carried away only 419 acres. The land cut off has been valuable, however, while the sandbanks added may remain useless for many years.

Alphonse Mucha, the noted French artist, has come to America to live and is now teaching art in New York. He was born in Moravia in 1860, but has lived in Paris most of his life.

Fresh salmon are scarce, but the canned article we have always with us, and in a salad it can hardly be distinguished from real salmon pure arrivals from Maine. Mayonnaise is a wonderful magician in making things appear what they are not, especially when pig masquerades as chicken.

A writer estimates that there are 279 American railroads which did not kill a passenger last year. However, it is possible that they routed a lot of passengers over lines that did.

## SELF-MADE PRINTER

HE WRITES AN INTERESTING LETTER TO HIS SON.

COMBINES WIT AND WISDOM

And Also Shows a Lack of Modern Progress That Would Keep Him at the Top of the Ladder.

By Arthur K. Taylor.  
(In April Inland Printer.)

Dear Jim, a customer left a book in the place the other day—"The Letters of a Self-made Merchant to His Son"—supposed to have been written by an old gentleman who was taking the mud baths on the continent, to his son hard at work here in Chicago. It occurred to me that I might as well write you a letter from a self-made printer to his son, who is taking the baths at Atlantic City. I'm self-made all right—maybe that's what's the matter. Probably if the imprint weren't so prominent it would have improved the job.

Been pretty busy since you left; had a fair run of jobwork, considering that that red-headed competitor of ours down the street, week before last, put in one of those new-fangled typesetting machines and advertised the addition to his plant by leaving the window up alongside of it. Jim Brownson's bay mare was one of the first to hear it, and before Jim could get a good grip on the reins his high-stepping steed had waltzed into that basement barber shop, two blocks below, to try to find a place to quiet her nerves. However, they say that the machine works all right. I lost a law brief last week and our aforesaid competitor spoke to me so pleasantly yesterday when I was over at the courthouse, that I can't get it out of my head that he got the job. Well, we all have to meet with afflictions once in a while.

It occurred to me that you might be interested in hearing that that little girl we had who worked in the alley next to your old stand left last week, and I understand, married a drummer for a St. Louis hardware house. Some of the men seemed to think that you ought to know it, so I am just passing it along.

Well, Jim, I've got a new complaint—I don't mean rheumatism or anything of that sort. This is another sort of a kick. You remember that brash young advertising manager they have down at M. & W.'s? Well, you know how he's never satisfied with out there's something wrong. He's not very strong on such old troubles as short count, light paper, "pulls" or things of that sort, his crankiness generally running to new sorts of afflictions. You remember when he wanted us to have new cap S's cut for our old-style fonts. He was absolutely sure it was a wrong font or else old man was demented when he designed it; and I guess you don't forget the time he tried to make us do over a job of 15,000 enclosure circulars because he claimed that psychologically blue wasn't the right color to use in telling about bargains. I believe he claimed that by rights that color was only correct on funeral notices. It happened that yesterday I sent a bundle of circulars around to him, and the next thing that I knew I received over the 'phone a violent protest to the effect that our boy refused to take his hat off when he delivered the package at his office. When Willie came back I asked him about it, and he reported that he was just about to take his hat off when the advertising manager yelled at him to take it off, and he just up and told him that he didn't get his orders from him. I gave Willie a mild talking to about being polite, and this morning, when I had another job to send around, I told Fred that he could take it over. Before he left I found an old shoe and cut the toe out, and had Fred wear it. I coached him a bit, so that when he delivered the package, while he was waiting with his hat in his hand while the receipt was being signed, the advertising manager asked him if he had a sore foot. Fred told him that he hadn't, so that sort of whetted up the advertising manager's curiosity so he wanted to know why he was wearing such a disreputable looking shoe, and Fred told him that he had to use both arms for delivering bundles sometimes, and when he went into a man's office he stood on one foot and took his hat off with the other, and he cut his shoe so as to give him the free use of his toes. Fred told me when he came back that when he got off that speech two of the advertising manager's stenographers pretty nearly went into hysterics and another girl at the water cooler was seized with a sudden coughing fit. The advertising manager turned red in the face and sent word back to me that if all those circulars weren't delivered by five o'clock that day I could keep them.

About a week ago I heard a row out in the pressroom one day during noon hour. I didn't go out to see what was going on, but I learned in the afternoon that a tramp printer I've had for three weeks had a new press-feder down on the floor and was going through with some mysterious ceremony, which we found out afterward consisted of rubbing purple copying-ink in the boy's hair, the tramp claiming that he was "confirming" him. Every time that boy has brushed his hair since, he has come out of the deal with his face and neck streaked with red tears of repentance. I understand that a few days after the occurrence the tramp had to climb over the transom to get out of the pressroom, as he was the last man out of the building. The feeder considers that the account has been squared.

They tell me that they have a millionaire printer in a museum east there somewhere. Have you seen him? It just came out when the papers were being filed at the courthouse a day or so ago, that Ike Burroughs, the junk dealer, bought that row in the 1600 block, just this side of the park on the avenue. It cost him \$112,000. You remember that Gordon "piler" we sold him for \$11. I wonder how much of that \$112,000 he made off it?

On your way home you might stop off at Philadelphia and call on that paper firm that threatened suit. Maybe your good clothes and your sunburn will impress them sufficiently with our financial responsibility to result in their calling off their dogs.

When you feel fatigued with the round of gaiety maybe a change of occupation will do you good, and I think that you can find it just around this immediate neighborhood. If you haven't enough money to get home you ought to be able to scare up an advertising scheme to raise the necessary. This suggestion is in the nature of a joke—that is, the last part of it, the first part may not be so humorous.

YOUR OLD-STYLE ANTIQUE DAD.

ACCOMMODATING SUBSCRIBERS.

Plight of California Paper When Flood Shut Off Power from Plant.

During the equinoctial period a warm wave brought rain and melted the snow in the vicinity of the tributaries of the Feather river. Consequently a vast amount of water suddenly rushed down the river and flooded Oroville so that in some of the lower parts of the city the water was from two to ten feet deep. Gas and electric works were destroyed, resulting in the Register's experience as given in its columns as follows:

The Register is being printed this morning under circumstances such as probably no other newspaper in northern California has had to face. Early in the morning the gas was exhausted, and our linotype machine dead. It found our office without a case of type for hand composition. Apparently we were "out of business."

Early yesterday morning, however, the force was at work transforming the machine from a gas burner to a gasoline burner, using the apparatus found in any ordinary gasoline stove. To the uninitiated and those ignorant of the complexity of the machine, this may seem like a simple task.

Practically the office and mechanical force spent half a day in accomplishing the transformation. But it was accomplished, and this morning the Register is doing business at the same old stand.

The Register says that such were its straits that one issue of the paper was printed by hand power, each subscriber running off his own copy, there being neither water nor electric power.

Chinese Reform Papers.

The Waiyang Yatpo, a Chinese reform paper, has entered the field in Vancouver. Fong Dickman, its editor and publisher, says the paper will favor better relations between China and the United States and Europe. Chinese papers with the same object in view are published in Hongkong and New York.

Although there are almost 600,000 characters in Chinese, Fong Dickman points out that there are only nine strokes that combine to make 130 root words. "A westerner," he says, "never spells a word that he reads; it simply becomes a word symbol and he seizes it at a glance. The Caucasian word picture is long and horizontal and reads from left to right. Ours are square and read from right to left or upward; that is the difference."

Mr. Fong Dickman says that the Chinese are following the various reforms, but will not abandon their old way of writing or spelling, and spelling reformers would find small favor among them.

The Value of Credit.

Credit is the most precious possession a business man can have. It is acquired, maintained and preserved by certain qualities that seem to be inherent in the man. Credit is like a delicate piece of porcelain. You may break it and put it together again, and for purpose of utility it may possibly be just as good as it ever was, but the cracks are there and you can see where it was broken. And so it is with the man whose credit is once impaired. He may be able to buy goods again, his standing among mercantile houses may be very fair, but it can never be restored to the superb condition in which it once was. And so, all merchants, young and old, should regard credit as a priceless possession. Do not let it be trifled with and allow nothing to impair it or injure it.

It Certainly Does.

Pays to advertise? Sure. Note this item from the old reliable Boston Transcript: "The trade of Butte, Mont., fell off 60 per cent. during the suspension of newspaper publication in that city."

Always to Be Turned To Last.

A woman thinks that if worse comes to worst she can go on the stage. A man has an idea that after he has failed at everything else he can go to raising chickens.

CLAIM AN OLD SLAVE'S CASH.

Deposit of \$400 Made in 1825 Has Grown to \$6,000.

One of the most complicated cases on record in the recovery of "dead" funds in savings banks is being investigated by William P. Hamilton, Jr., and Albert J. Graefee, lawyers, who are trying to divide a \$6,000 pie among 22 hungry heirs, says the New York World.

Stephen Skeer, or Scarr, who was

born a slave in Elkton, Md., came to this city in 1823 and the following year deposited \$400 in the Chamberlain Street bank, now the Bank for Savings, at Fourth avenue and Twenty-second street. August, 1824, he drew out \$12.

The bank was unable to find any of the heirs. In 1907 George A. Synthe took hold of the case. He found two heirs, John Andrew Stephen Skeer of 670 Third avenue, and John Alfred Scarr of 92 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, and had them appointed administrators of the estate.

Charles C. Halpine, who was the attorney of record for the administrators, received \$165 for his services. After his death he was supplanted by Williams and Caldwell, lawyers, who received \$100.

Then other heirs suddenly turned up. They went to Lawyer Graefee and asked him to get the whole account readjusted. With Lawyer Hamilton he filed objections to the account in the surrogate's office and Edward G. Whittaker of 141 Broadway

was chosen referee. A hearing will come up soon. With compounded interest of 74 years the amount would be \$6,000.

Scarr alleges that he has not had what is due, and with 20 other heirs has placed a claim in Lawyer Hamilton's hands.

Napoleon as Stage Hero.

It is said that no fewer than between 500 and 600 plays—dramas, comedies and operettas—have had Napoleon for their hero.

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## ORIGIN OF EXPRESSIONS

SOURCE OF MANY QUAIN WORDS AND SAYINGS.

QUEER THINGS EXPLAINED

Real Meanings of Phrases That Are Found in Print Every Day—You Will Find Them Interesting.

Until the day of aquariums it was a somewhat difficult matter to observe a live herring. It is a fish that dies instantly on being taken from its native element. Among fishermen first arose the expression, "Dead as a herring."

An expression, "A feather in one's cap," originated in Hungary in 1599. At that time it was an ancient custom among the Hungarians that no one was permitted to wear a feather in his hat unless he had killed a Turk.

It was a law that for each slain Turk the slayer should be allowed to wear one feather.

When we say a person is "Not worth his salt," we are using one of the oldest phrases in the English language. This expression has come down through the centuries from Roman days.

The origin of the phrase is the same as that of our word "salary," both having come from the Latin *salarium*, or salt money.

The phrase, "He's a brick," originated from an eastern ruler, who while visiting a neighboring principality asked his host to show him the fortifications.

Waving his hand toward his troops, which were drawn up in soldierly array, the prince said to his guest: "These are my fortifications; every man is a brick."

We have all heard that "Cleanliness is next to godliness," but the origin of the proverb has been obscure, no doubt to many.

This maxim is an abstract of religious principle contained in an old commentary on Isaiah where the practical doctrines of religion are resolved into carelessness, vigor, guilelessness, abstemiousness, and cleanliness. And cleanliness is next to godliness, which is next to holiness.

The phrase, "It suits a T," meaning it fits exactly, is as old as the familiar instrument, the T-square, or T-rule (so called from its resemblance to the letter T), used by mechanics and draftsmen for making angles true and for obtaining perpendiculars.

The expression was in common use in the time of Dr. Johnson, who is quoted by Boswell as saying of Warburton, "You see they've fitted him to a T."

The word "scapegoat" originated in an ancient Hebrew custom practiced at the feast of the Passover. Placing a young goat upon the altar, the priests would pray over it, asking that all the sins of the people be visited upon the goat.

Then, after each member of the tribe had transferred his guilt to the victim by laying on his hands, the animal was turned loose in the forests to be devoured by the wild beasts.

The phrase, "When you are in Rome, do as the Romans do," is traced to a saying of Saint Ambrose. He was once consulted by a woman who asked him whether or not it was right to feast on Saturday in Milan, since in Rome the day was held as a fast day.

The saint could do no better than to give her the advice which he followed himself, "for," said he, "when I go to Rome, I fast on Saturday as I do in Rome; but when I am here I do not fast."

It is the general belief that the expression so often used, "I don't care a damn," is profane.

However, the word "damn" when used with "I don't care," is not in the least profane, and is equivalent to saying, "I don't care two cents." The dam is a two cent piece current in India, and this phrase is of Indian origin, and was originally used to convey the idea that the user did not care a two cent piece, which were extremely plentiful.

The common phrase to give a "Roland for an Oliver" owes its origin to the romancers of the middle ages. Roland and Oliver were real persons, the two most famous of the 12 peers who surrounded Charlemagne.

Their exploits were represented in such an exaggerated and ridiculous fashion by the old romancers that the two names became synonyms for extravagant tales. Finally the expression arose of giving one a "Roland for his Oliver," to signify the matching of one incredible lie with another.

Of a slip twist cup and lip the phrase originated with a poor slave. It was prophesied of a king, and the prophecy was fulfilled. When Anceus was king of Somos, in the Grecian archipelago, and oppressed his slaves so heavily in his cultivation that one of the bolder ones prophesied that he would never live to taste any of the wine.

The king laughed and had the slave beaten. Then at last when the wine was made he sent for the slave to witness him drink the first glass of it in order to show him that the prophecy was false. When the servant appeared, the king, raising the glass of liquor, said, "What do you think of your prophesy now?"

"There is many a slip 'twixt cup and lip," was the answer. The words were scarcely uttered when Anceus was informed that a wild boar had broken into the vineyard and was

chasing it. Dropping the wine untasted, the king hastened to the scene to drive out the boar, but he was killed in the encounter, and the slave's prophesy was fulfilled.

A NEW PAPER CENTER.

Newfoundland Locked Upon as the Coming Field.

H. F. Lincoln, superintendent of construction for the Anglo-Newfoundland Development company, of New York, accompanied by F. O. White, C. E.; P. J. Lincoln, E. E.; W. L. Loud, carpenter foreman; W. Doherty, carpenter foreman, and J. Lorn, erecting foreman, are at Grand Falls, Newfoundland, making their way to erect pulp and paper mills for the syndicate which they represent. The Anglo-Newfoundland Development company some time ago purchased large areas of timber along the southern bank of the Exploits river.

The water power plant will be erected on the Exploits river near Grand Falls, about 270 miles from Port au Basques, and will be an immense affair. Mr. Lincoln having figured that together with the men the work of construction will extend over a period of from two and a half to three years. The head of the power plant will be 126 feet from base to top, and will have a drainage area of 4,000 square miles.

In the interest of his employer, Mr. Lincoln paid a visit to the interior of Newfoundland early in January, and he gives a glowing description of that part of the country through which he had traveled. For the business of pulp and paper making he thinks that the Ancient colony has possibilities that cannot be exceeded on the American continent. The immense forests in the center of the island, he says, have not even been half explored, let alone its resources exploited, and he is of the opinion that inside of a few years, as soon as old and new world capitalists become better acquainted with the opportunities which the island offers, there will be a rush of gold for investment in various industries.

The party under Mr. Lincoln have just finished erecting a power plant at Old Town, Me., across the Penobscot river, this place of work being considered one of the finest efforts of engineering in this line in the New England states.

Outside of the engineering staff that at present make up the party, the men to do the unskilled work will be hired in Newfoundland, and by going in early in the spring it is thought that sufficient hands can be engaged for the summer's work before the fishing season opens.

The Anglo-Newfoundland company has at its head F. Beaton, of London, Eng., with Alex Wood, of Halifax, treasurer.

OUT OF THE QUAD BOX.

Influence of the Weekly.

One thing is developing in the rush of events these last few years—the increase of the weekly press of the country in comparison with that of the great dailies. A close scrutiny of events shows that the body of the weekly press comes nearer to understanding and expressing the will of the great body of the people than do the dailies. There is not the intercommunication and cooperation among the weekly press that is evidenced by "bureaus" and by special articles appearing in the dailies, but the weekly press adheres pretty generally to given lines of opinion which make their efforts count—or it may be that they know what the people think and simply give utterance to it. The constituency of the country paper knows its editor and believes in him, and what he says has weight.—Tampa (Fla.) Times.

It is to Advertise.

Fifty years ago the merchant who advertised was looked upon with suspicion. Advertising was then considered an admission that the quality of his goods required some unusual effort to effect a sale.

Today, the tendency is to look with suspicion upon the business of the man who refuses to advertise. Advertising has created confidence in advertised goods, and the man who will not advertise strengthens the suspicion that his product will not stand the searchlight of publicity.

## SCHOOL GIRLS COULD SWIM.

When Boat Sank All Struck Out for the Bank.

Thirty school girls from the Wycombe abbey private school were the heroines of a thrilling adventure at Bourne end, near Maidenhead, on a Saturday afternoon.

All were in danger of being drowned in the Thames, and owe their lives to the fact that they had been taught to swim.

The ages of the girls ranged from twelve to eighteen years. On arriving at Bourne end they ran down to the river and crowded into the ferry punt moored at the Downsheds wharf for the purpose of crossing the river. When at last the punt was pushed off it was noticed to be perilously low in the water, and hardly had it got into midstream when its overlaid condition caused the water to rush in over the side.

There were shouts from the spectators on the bank, and the merry laughter of the girls was quickly changed to screams. But before anything could be done the boat sank and all its occupants were precipitated into the deep, less cold water. Although the girls were all terribly frightened at their sudden immersion in the water, not one of them lost her head.

The lessons they had learned in the High Wycombe public baths stood them in good stead, and quickly all were striking out for the bank.

When at last all the thirty girls had safely reached the shore they presented a very woebegone appearance. They were hurried off to hotels, and within a few minutes the girls had discarded their wet clothes and were comfortably seated around blazing fires, wrapped up in warm blankets, apparently none the worse for their impromptu and chilly bath.—Macclesfield Times.

TO LET THE RED MAN WORK.

Indians to Have a Chance to Be Men and Not Mere Wards.

It is only within the last few years—more especially within the last two—that the opening of the reservations has wrought any considerable change in the Indian's condition.

He continued to receive his rations and lived in much the same way as of old, only in a comparatively few instances improving his property. With the entrance of the present Indian commissioner, says the World-To-day, a radically different policy was instituted.

This new movement aims at the substitution of independence and freedom for segregation and charity. Every inducement is being offered to the able-bodied Indian to go out into the world and seek work side by side with the white man and in free competition with him.

It is the policy of labor and citizenship, as against the policy of rations and nonentity. We are giving the redskin the white man's chance and asking him to assume the white man's responsibilities.

It is a bold experiment, fraught with many dangers and difficulties for us and for our wards. No one can be more keenly alive to these than the commissioner, but he has entered upon the enterprise with a confidence and enthusiasm that deserves success.

Hugged by a Bear.

On entering a deserted mining tunnel about six miles north of Reno, recently, George Hensler, a mining man of that city, was surprised to find himself face to face with a huge brown bear. The bear was fighting mad and Hensler saw that he was in for it. He grabbed a knife from his belt and made a lunge at the bear, but Mr. Bruin grabbed him, and after giving him a bone cracking hug threw him to the ground and rushed out of the tunnel.

Hensler followed the bear, but lost no time in hurrying to his horse, which was tied to a pine tree a few yards down the mountain side. He made record time to Reno, and, bleeding and with cloths torn, related the story to a number of companions.

Success of an Old Hunter.

Jeremiah Zettle of Poe Valley is the champion trapper in Cent county. Since the cold weather set in last November he has trapped enough foxes, minks, wildcats and skunks to bring him an income of more than \$80 a month from the sale of their pelts, and he still has a good stock on hand.

Mr. Zettle is a veritable backwoodsman of the most pronounced type. Tall and angular, he stands over six feet in his stocking feet, and, notwithstanding the fact that he is well up in years, still retains the vigor of young manhood. He can scent the haunts of wild animals almost with the accuracy of a trained hound.

In speaking of the various animals, Mr. Zettle said that wildcats were unusually plentiful, and were one of the most destructive of any of the wild animals now frequenting these parts.

Italians Make Best Fiddle Strings.

The best strings for violins are of Italian makes and are from the intestines of spring lambs killed in September. The process of drying and bleaching of the woods and strings by the hot Italian sun rather than by the artificial method used in other countries accounts in a great measure for the superior quality of both materials.

This intense heat was also the reason for the slow distillation of the oils used by the Italian makers, which always remained at a high temperature, and the varnish, slowly soaking into the woods of the violins beneath the heat of those Italian summers produced in part the mellowness of tone



# THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"I was eavesdropping on my own account," she said hurriedly, and with a note of finality. "I was there by intention, and"—there was another hint of the tam-o'-shanter in the mirth that seemed to bubble for a moment in her throat—"it's too bad you did not see me, for I had on my prettiest gown, and the fog wasn't good for it. But you know as much of what was said as I do. You are a man, and I have heard that you have had some experience in taking care of yourself, Mr. Glenarm."

"To be sure; but there are times—" "Yes, there are times when the odds seem rather heavy. I have noticed that myself."

She smiled, but for an instant a sad look came into her eyes—a look that vaguely but insistently suggested another time and place.

"I want you to come back," I said boldly, for the train was very near and I felt that the eyes of the Sisters were upon us. "You can not go away where I shall not find you!"

I did not know who this girl was, her home, or her relation to the school, but I knew that her life and mine had touched strangely; that her eyes were blue, and that her voice had called to me twice through the dark, in mockery once, and in warning another time, and that the sense of having seen her before, of having looked into her eyes haunted me. The youth in her was so young; she was at once so frank and so guarded—breeding and the taste and training of an ampler world than that of Annandale were so evidenced in the witchery of her voice, in the grace and ease that marked her every motion, in the soft gray tone of hat, dress and gloves, that a new mood, a new hope and faith sang in my pulses. There, on that platform, I felt again the sweet heartache I had known as a boy, when spring first warmed the Vermont hillsides and the mountains sent the last snows singing in joy of their release down through the brook-beds and into the awakened heart of youth.

She met my eyes steadily. "If I thought there was the slightest chance of my ever seeing you again, I shouldn't be talking to you here. But I thought—I thought it would be good fun to see how you really talked to a grown-up. So I am risking the displeasure of these good Sisters just to test your conversational powers, Mr. Glenarm. You see how perfectly frank I am."

"But you forget that I can follow you; I don't intend to sit down in this hole and dream about you. You can't go anywhere but I shall follow and find you."

"That is finely spoken, Squire Glenarm! But I imagine you are hardly likely to go far from Glenarm very soon. I don't hesitate to say that I feel perfectly safe from pursuit!"—and she laughed her little low laugh that was delicious in its mockery.

I felt the blood mounting to my cheek. She knew, then, that I was virtually a prisoner at Glenarm, and for once in my life, at least, I was ashamed of my folly that had caused my grandfather to hold and check me from the grave, as he had never been able to control me in his life. The countryside knew why I was at Glenarm, and that did not matter, but my heart rebelled at the thought that this girl knew and mocked me with her knowledge.

"I shall follow and find you," I repeated. "I shall see you Christmas eve," I said, "wherever you may be."

"In three days? Then you will come to my Christmas eve party. I shall be delighted to see you,—and flattered! Just think of throwing away a fortune to satisfy one's curiosity! I'm surprised at you, but gratified, on the whole, Mr. Glenarm!"

"I will give more than a fortune; I will give the honor I have pledged to my grandfather's memory to hear your voice again."

"That is a great deal,—for so small a voice; but money, fortune! A man will risk his honor readily enough, but his fortune is a more serious matter. I'm sorry we shall not meet again. It would be pleasant to discuss the subject further. It interests me particularly."

"In three days I shall see you," I said.

She was instantly grave.

"No! Please do not try. It would be a very great mistake. And, anyhow, you can hardly come to my party without being invited."

"That matter is closed. Wherever you are on Christmas eve I shall find you," I said, and felt my heart leap, knowing that I meant what I said.

"Good-by," she said, turning away. "I'm sorry I shan't ever chase rabbits at Glenarm any more."

"Or paddle a canoe, or play wonderful celestial music on the organ."

"Or be an eavesdropper or hear pleasant words from the master of Glenarm."

"But I don't know where you are going—you haven't told me anything—you are slipping out into the world—"

She did not hear or would not answer. The train roared up to the platform, and she was at once surrounded by a laughing throng of departing students. Two brown-robed Sisters stood like sentinels, one at either side, as she stepped into the car. I was conscious of a feeling that from the depths of their hoods they regarded me with un-Christian disdain. Through the windows I could see the students flitting to seats, and the girl in gray seemed to be marshaling them. The gray hat appeared at a window for an instant, and her smiling face gladdened, I am sure, the guardians of the peace at St. Agatha's.

The last trunk crashed into the baggage car, every window framed a girl's face, and the train was gone.

## CHAPTER XVI.

### The Passing of Olivia.

It was from Stoddard that I learned the truth about Olivia, and I am not, I fear, greatly ashamed of having invited him to dinner merely to pump him as to the Armstrongs of Cincinnati and their daughter, Olivia's father, Stoddard informed me, was a retired physician of wealth, who lived at Walnut Hills. I can hear now the great roars of laughter that broke from him as I kept protesting that the girl in gray I had seen at the Annandale station was Olivia Gladys Armstrong. It was only when we settled down to a comparison of our impressions that the truth gradually dawned upon me—that the girl in gray was not Olivia Gladys Armstrong but Marian Devereux. The whole thing was ridiculous—my density, my stupid acceptance of the ground on which Marian Devereux had chosen to meet me; and I was not convinced until the big chaplain had given me a circumstantial description



"I Have Feared You Might Look Upon Us Here as Enemies."

of the real Olivia—a child of 15, with a gypsy face and dark hair and eyes. "Where has Miss Devereux gone?" "Why, to Cincinnati, with Olivia Gladys Armstrong," he answered. "They're great chums, you know."

On top of my mail next morning lay a small envelope, unstamped, and addressed to me in a free running hand. "Ferguson, the gardener, left it," explained Bates.

I opened and read: "If convenient will Mr. Glenarm kindly look in at St. Agatha's some day this week at four o'clock. Sister Theresa wishes to see him."

I whistled softly. My feelings toward Sister Theresa had been those of utter repugnance and antagonism. I had been avoiding her studiously and was not a little surprised that she should seek an interview with me.

Quite possibly she wished to inquire how soon I expected to abandon Glenarm House; or perhaps she wished to admonish me as to the perils of my soul. In any event I liked the quality of her note and I was curious to know why she sent for me; moreover, Marian Devereux was her niece and this knowledge had changed my attitude toward the institution beyond the wall.

At four o'clock I passed into St. Agatha's territory and rang the bell at the door of the building where I had left Olivia the evening I found her in the chapel. A Sister admitted me, led the way to a small reception room where, I imagined, the visiting parent was received, and left me. I felt a good deal like a school boy who has been summoned before a severe master for discipline. I was idly beating my hat with my gloves when a quick step sounded in the hall and instantly a brown-clad figure appeared in the doorway.

It was a deep, rich voice, a voice of assurance, a voice, let me say, of the world—the voice, too, I may add, of a



## Bank Books Oddly Lost

Very few slips were made by the men in charge of the British post office savings bank system, but many curious incidents occur that cause them to be wary. It often happens that bank books are lost. One lost bank book disappeared in a storm wave, which had swept away all the effects of a coast guardman. Another went down the gullet of a circus elephant; a third had been eaten by a goat; another by a pig, while a destructive puppy had rent to pieces the record of another troubled depositor. All these losses have to be investigated and made good. An army ser-

woman who is likely to come to this point without ado. The white band at her forehead brought into relief two wonderful gray eyes that were alight with kindness. She surveyed me a moment, then her lips parted with a smile.

"This room is rather forbidding; if you will come with me—"

She turned with an air of authority that was a part of her undeniable distinction, and I was created a moment later in a pretty sitting room whose windows gave a view of the dark winter wood and frozen lake beyond.

"I'm afraid, Mr. Glenarm, that you are not disposed to be neighborly, and you must pardon me if I seem to be pursuing you."

Her smile, her voice, her manner were charming. I had pictured her a sour old woman, who had hidden away from a world that had offered her no pleasure.

"The apologies must all be on my side, Sister Theresa. I have been greatly occupied since coming here—dressed and perplexed, even."

"Our young ladies treasure the illusion that there are ghosts in their house," she said, with a smile that disposed of the matter.

She folded her slim white hands and spoke with simple directness. "Mr. Glenarm, there is something I wish to ask you, but I can say it only if we are to be friends. I have feared you might look upon us here as enemies."

"That is a strong word," I replied evasively.

"Let me say to you that I hope very much that nothing will prevent your inheriting all that Mr. Glenarm wished you to have from him."



## Giving Clothes a Rest

### PROCESS KEEPS GARMENTS IN FRESHNESS.

Fatal Mistake to Allow Lines and Wrinkles to Show—Proper Way to Clean and Press Skirts—Wash Frocks.

A clever girl with more taste than money always puts away her ribbons and laces to rest. This is not so much to freshen them, though they are improved by it, as to have something which is apparently new to her friends when she reappears after their "rest cure."

Nothing induces shabbiness in coats and gowns more than the lines and wrinkles which show that they have been worn and worn. Walking creases make a garment old before it has done its duty.

Men know this better than women and this is why a man is well dressed with a small wardrobe, because every week or so he makes a change of suits, sends the suit he has been wearing to the tailor and never by any chance allows a wrinkle to become fixed in his garments.

Here is a plan that has been tried with success for cleaning and pressing skirts: Brush them first, then whisk off with a clean brush dampened in ammonia and warm water. Any stain can be removed if rubbed out at once with a mixture of equal parts of ammonia, alcohol and water.

### NEW AND PRETTY COLLAR.



Collar of white linen, tucked and embroidered; unique jabot of embroidered linen, and plaited Swiss edged with lace.

### TRIMMING FOR THE JUMPER.

White Lace and Light Embroideries Cunningly Used.

Many of the new cloth frocks designed with jumper bodices show a tendency to introduce about the neck and shoulders a trimming much darker than the tone of the dress material, but this is combined with quantities of white lace and light embroideries which, of course, are admirably set off by the dark background of braid or silk bands. There is no embellishment, no matter how elegant, where buttons do not fit in nicely, and many of the most successful decorative schemes owe much of their merit to the introduction of various little novelties in the way of buttons.

Nothing is more effective upon a dark brown or black dress than a touch of yellow, and a good way to introduce a little vivid coloring into the fashionable jumper blouse is to make a little shield for the front, starting at nothing on each side and gradually broadening out until the greatest width is in the exact center. The sleeve carries out the same idea by the introduction of a little colored embroidery in the seam just at the wrist, the embroidery being carried round the wrist.

### Improvement on Plaited Skirt.

The plaited skirt, while smart in the extreme and popular beyond the dreams of even its most ardent advocates, is so generally used that most

After the skirt is thoroughly cleaned, brushed and dried lay it on the pressing table of board, pin each plait down in its proper fold, cover the skirt with a piece of dark, woolen goods, which had been previously dampened, and then press.

After it is pressed hang it up carefully and leave the plaits pinned down until used.

To remove dust from silk skirts do not use a brush, but wipe them with a piece of velvet, which will not wear the silk and will remove the dust much better than a brush.

Silk or ruffled skirts should be fitted with tapes sewed on the lower ruffles, by which they can be hung upside down. This prevents the skirt from sagging and the ruffle from drooping.

Gown of delicate material should be put away in long boxes or bureau drawers, each skirt being folded in the plaits into which it should fall when worn. The bodices should be stuffed with tissue paper, the sleeves and trimmings filled out with tissue paper also.

Wash frocks should always be put away in trunks, boxes or drawers, whether they have been worn or not, for in hanging they grow stringy, are more easily affected by dampness and lose freshness.

Suits and frocks should be carefully gone over and mended and repaired before they are put away for rest.

of us will welcome any departure from its somewhat conventional lines. The only thing that looks like a successful rival of plaited skirt popularity is the side-front-closing skirt. This mode is to be noted in the latest costumes of several women known for their cleverness in dress effects. A yellow tan broadcloth had the skirt so fastened on the left front, the fastenings being accomplished by broadcloth buttons set in black rims. The little coat, a half-fitted effect reaching just to the hips, was buttoned on the side also, with buttons similar in style but a size smaller. Still another side-front effect was noted in a buff lacedown costume in which the plain waist was attached to a circular skirt, and both fastened with large covered mold buttons of brown silk. Two three-inch-wide bands of brown silk trimmed the skirt, and one finished the loose sleeves.

Machine Embroidery Passe. Hand embroidery and elaborate hand work of all kinds is still considered the smartest finish to almost every style of dress, but, as all hand sewing naturally increases the expense of a gown, embroidery is kept for the most ornate frocks for afternoon and evening wear. Imitation—by machine—embroidery is decidedly out of favor at the moment, and this makes the hand work all the more popular, for as soon as work can be well initiated in a cheap grade it quickly loses its desirability.

### Try Changing Shoes.

Few women seem to know of the rest that results from changing the shoes as soon as one goes indoors. There are two reasons for resting power produced by changing the shoes; one is that in the street are worn heavier shoes than are required for the house, the other is that a slight difference in shaping permits the pedal cords and muscles to relax. Shoes for the street should never be worn indoors any longer than is necessary to change them.

### HAIR ORNAMENT.



Embroidered heart-shaped sachet ornament for the hair combined of paradise plumes and aigrettes.

## FOR PRESERVATION OF OLD LETTERS

Good Way is to File Them in Alphabetical Order.

Several years ago it was quite a fad for couples to be married kneeling on cushions stuffed with their old love letters. Whereat the cynic and the victim of a breach of promise suit alike ejaculated "Amem!"

Aside from such bizarre practices, however, many persons treasure for years their old letters, love and otherwise. As to business letters, this is undoubtedly a wise proceeding. It is well to have documentary evidence of every business transaction, no matter how small it may be. In regard to merely personal letters a dissenting opinion might be expressed. Often they are of so very personal a character that the best thing for all concerned is to destroy them as soon as they are read and answered. But where nothing of this sort exists and the letter is merely a pleasant and familiar chat or a pleasant note of thanks or good wishes it is often a greater pleasure in the years to come

than at the time of receipt. Especially is this true of those rare letters which are really literature and which, coming from some persons, really constitute entertaining or valuable essays.

A good way to keep letters is to arrange them alphabetically, according to the writer's name, and those of the same writer according to date of receipt. Then if divided into equal piles and securely fastened they are always ready for reference of any sort. It is best, also, to keep all letters in one box, as large as may be necessary, plainly labeled and securely bound.

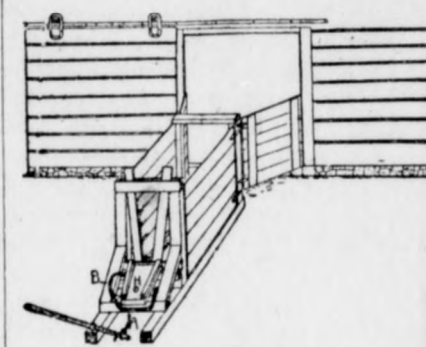
For summer wear, many interesting waistcoats are seen in regular vesting materials such as are worn by men. These are usually in white, often of heavy pique, sometimes of figured effect. They are made both single and double-breasted, and can be easily laundered. The tan and chambray-colored waistcoats are also seen, being particularly liked to give a touch of color to a blue or brown cloth or linen suit.



## DEHORNING CHUTE.

Contrivance Which Will Make the Task of Dehorning an Easy One.

One of the good points about this chute is the hinged doors on the rear end, which make it possible to adjust the chute to any size barn door. Where the width of the rear end of the chute is stationary, and cannot be adjusted to the door as shown in the illustration, there is often a foot or two of space to be divided between the two sides. As our readers who have had experience in dehorning know, an animal will always choose to pass through this small opening rather than into the chute, and thereby cause a constant aggravation. The chute proper is mounted on two heavy timbers which may be four-by-fours or four-by-sixes, while the uprights are generally four-



The Dehorning Chute.

by-fours. The stanchion is made to open and close and secured in any way that suits. The convenient part of the chute is the trough-shaped part marked H. This is made of two-inch stuff and securely fastened to bottom cross pieces. After the animal is secured in the stanchion a halter rope is passed through the hole just below the letter H. The letter A shows a continuation of this rope to the pole which is used as a lever to bring the animal's head into position on the trough.

As soon as this is accomplished the rope B is thrown over the neck of the animal, and secures the head firmly to the trough, when the dehorning operation may be performed. As soon as the operation is concluded the animal is unanchored and one of the sides of the chute is hinged so that it may be opened for the animal to escape from the chute, after which it is closed and another animal is driven in. The dimensions for this chute, suggests the Iowa Homestead, may be made to suit the size of animals to be dehorned. However, it is a good plan to make it large enough to accommodate large animals, as the chute comes very handy in performing any kind of operation on an animal when it is necessary to secure him. The hinges and latch on the side door and on the swinging gates at the rear should be made extra strong and not less than three in number, as sometimes an animal will throw itself and place more or less strain on the sides of the chute. The width of the chute at the stanchion is commonly three feet, while at the rear end it is eight inches wider.

## MANIPULATING THE UDDER.

System Developed by Danish Scientist Proves Valuable Under Test.

It is well known that the average milker gets less milk than he who does a thorough job; that incompetent milking means not only direct, but indirect loss, not only an immediate lessening of the fat yield, but tends toward drying the cow. A Danish scientist has recently developed a special system of udder manipulation, a sort of massage of the mammary gland, as it were, which it is claimed augments the flow. The Hegelund method, as it is called, involves three manipulations, each three repeated or until no more milk is obtained. First, the pressure of the quarter on each side against each other three repeated, followed by removal of the milk; second, the pressure of the glands together on each side, the fore quarter being first manipulated and then the hind quarters, followed by removal of the milk, and, third, the fore quarters are pressed between hand and body, the hands holding the teats loosely then the hind quarters also, followed by milking. Trials of the schemes made at the Wisconsin and New York stations accorded a daily average increase per cow of a pound of milk and two ounces of butter. The after milk was very rich in fat, testing about ten per cent. This after milking takes not to exceed five minutes' time, often only two or three minutes. The two ounces of butter may be held at a low estimate to be worth two cents. This would be a fair pay for five minutes' work, 24 cents an hour and the skim milk thrown in. Not only is more milk and butter made, but the secretion is stimulated, and the lactation period prolonged. It may be remarked, however, that the differences in milk and butter yields between this method and careful stripping are not great. The Danish method emphasizes more perhaps than has hitherto been done, the actual and potential losses due to incomplete milking.

## STRIPPINGS.

To keep up the flow of milk always milk clean.

A really good cow will lose flesh rather than gain it when in full flow of milk.

Good cows will produce butter at an average cost of about seven cents a pound.

Stop the churn as soon as the butter granulates if you want to work out all the buttermilk.

Butter made from cream which has been allowed to remain too long before being churned never keeps well; in addition to this, its flavor is never what it ought to be.

It is not necessary to buy a whole lot of high priced cows in order for a farmer to make a success in the dairy business. The common cow with common sense treatment will do her part.

Don't "keep" any cow. Make her pay her own board. If she is not doing that she isn't worth having around.

A real good cow will pay for her keep, and besides show a profit.

## The Hereford Cows.

There is some controversy in regard to the milking qualities of Herefords. The whole question of milking as affecting this breed, or, in fact, any other, is simply a matter of training, and the practice of letting the calves run with the cows is very injurious from the dairyman's point of view. The practice followed by a very successful breeder of Herefords is to take the calves from the cows when about a week old, and rear them by hand, keeping the calves simply in a growing state, and in order to develop their milking qualities, out allowing them to become overloaded with superfluous fat when young.

## OLD MILCH COWS.

Those Rightly Fed in Early Life Will Return a Profit.

If a cow has been rightly fed for all of her life she will be a good cow when she becomes old. A cow that has been overfed for years will have become "burned out" by the time she is 10 or 12 years of age. The cow that has never been fed to bring her up to her highest capacity for milking will have fixed her habits of milking at a low point and will not be valuable as an old cow. She will therefore have to be disposed of to the butcher several years before she otherwise would have gone out of service.

It has been found by the Minnesota station that multitudes of cows, if fed on a properly balanced ration and with a large amount of succulent feed the year around, would increase their capacity for milking. This is what develops the capacity of the cow. A great many cows on our farms are never fed with the idea of getting out of them the greatest amount of milk possible each year, with due regard to the health of the cows. If this is done the old cows will still be giving a large measure of rich milk.

We know of old cows, says a writer in Farmers' Review, that are still proving profitable because they have had the right kind of treatment. They are not overfed at one season of the year. They are not given green pasture at one time of year and forced to content themselves with dry forage for six months of the year. The silo is the greatest help in the right feeding of cows, for it gives a food product that is easy on the digestive organs of the cows and gives succulent food the year around. The little wear on the vitality of the animals brings them to old age in good condition and with many years of usefulness before them.

## SELF-SALTER.

Use of Common Salt for Dairy Cows Thought Best.

Some dairymen do not think rock salt is as satisfactory for cows as the common salt. The dairy cow requires a great deal of salt and usually she does not spend enough time at the salt "lick" when it is so difficult to obtain as is the case when rock salt is used. When common salt is given her she can get the necessary amount in a very short time. One claim made for rock salt is that it can be left out in all kinds of weather with but very little loss, while common salt will dissolve and be carried away by rain.

By constructing a very simple device, similar to the one shown on this page, the common salt can be sheltered and at the same time be in such a place that the cow can reach it whenever she desires. Take a small grocery box and fix upon it a roof which will turn water. On one side allow the eave to project far enough to shelter a

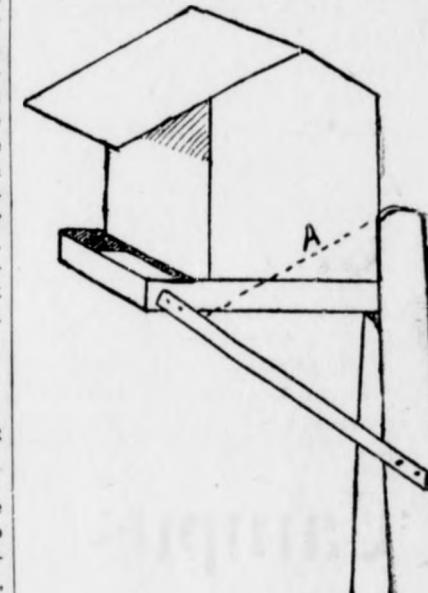


Diagram of Self-Salter.

small, exposed trough at the bottom of the box. Inside of the box place an inclined bottom, shown in the drawing as the dotted line A. Have one section of the roof on hinges so the salt can be put in from the top. When this is done a part of it will run down to the small trough. As fast as the animals remove the exposed salt more will slide down to take its place. It may be necessary to occasionally remove the top and pulverize the salt in the box, but this will take only a moment.

For dairymen who claim that the cows do better when given common salt, this device will certainly simplify the means of feeding it to the cows.

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## Reclaim Gullied Land.

There is no land so badly gullied that it cannot be reclaimed by some means. The trouble is that the ordinary means falling other things are not tried. Trees, grass, and even weeds may be used as agencies for such reclamation. On the Jura mountains in France, even the soil that has been washed from the bare rocks is being put back again. Soil that will produce good grass and trees is thus being spread over the slanting sides of the rocks. That shows something of the possibilities of land reclamation.



## LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

### Scientific PALMIST

**Sims Hotel.**  
East Washington Street,  
Greencastle, Ind.  
6td31-wlt

Will M. Houck went to Louisiana today.  
Mrs. F. A. Arnold is visiting at Montezuma.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Conklin, May 21, a son.  
Miss Sylvia Asher is confined to the house by measles.

Prosecutor Hughes transacted legal business in Indianapolis today.  
Louis Nacheburg has returned from a business trip in Indianapolis.

Mrs. M. H. Ray and baby have returned from a visit with relatives at Brazil.  
Mrs. S. E. Cox has returned to Indianapolis after a visit with friends at Belle Union.

Mrs. Emmet Green went to Indianapolis this afternoon as a delegate of Rebecca Lodge.

James Rice of Indianapolis will come Thursday to be the guest of Miss Maggie Carroll.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Arnold have taken rooms with Dr. and Mrs. Jerome King on South Jackson Street.

Mrs. T. J. Kennedy and little son have returned from a several days' visit with her mother in Indianapolis.

R. C. Williams has gone to Bolivar, Missouri, called there by the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Joseph McKee.

Prof. F. C. Tilden delivers the address at the Commencement Exercises at Cloverdale tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Priest, who has been visiting her daughter Miss Grace, of the university, has returned to her home in Evansville.

Rev. C. A. Hodshire and family of Martland, Mo., arrived today for an extended visit with his mother, Mrs. Susan Hodshire.

Mrs. R. P. Carpenter and daughter, Louise, will go to Crawfordsville this afternoon, to join Mr. Carpenter for a few days.

Mrs. R. W. Schafer and mother, Mrs. Tabor, left today for an extended visit with the latter's son, John Tabor, at Oklahoma City.

An Indianapolis Architect is here today working out the plans for remodeling the Fisk property on East Seminary street for James B. Nelson.

Mrs. Harry Call of Hammond, who has been here visiting her sisters, Mrs. James P. Hughes and Mrs. John Cannon, will return to her home tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Warner and children went to Indianapolis this afternoon to attend the Rebecca meeting at Tomlinson Hall tonight. Mr. Warner was sent as a delegate of Putnam Lodge I. O. O. F.

## Campus Fete!

GIVEN BY  
Young Woman's Christian Association

This Evening on  
South College Campus

From 5:30 to 11:00

Bring Friends and  
Pocketbooks

**WILLIAMS & DUNCAN**  
Sanitary Plumbing  
Hot Water, Steam and Gas Fitting,  
Electric Wiring and Fixtures  
ALL WORK GUARANTEED  
Phone 650  
No. 10 N. Indiana St.

**FINE CIGARS**  
Fresh Plug and Fine Cut  
All the leading Fancy Smoking Mixtures. The best of everything at  
**HOFFMANN'S CIGAR STORE**

## Teddy's Pants on Display

Among the new burnt leather novelties which we are showing, all of which bear the name Greencastle, Ind., are Teddy's Pants, Slipper Match Cases, Purses, Watch Fobs, Tobacco Pouches, Lemons, Hearts, etc. We carry a most complete line of these novelties and invite your inspection.

**DAVID E. BADGER**  
**FRANK E. GREEN**  
**West Side Drug Store**

Mrs. Jesse M. Lee is visiting in Indianapolis.

Earl Hurst will go to Crawfordsville tonight.

Benjamin Crane, an attorney of Crawfordsville, was here yesterday on legal business.

Miss Nota Collins has returned to Covington, Ind., after being here for the burial of Cleon Hurst.

Mrs. John Cannon entertained at bridge this afternoon in honor of her sister Mrs. Call of Hammond.

The Crystal Moving picture show which has been running here for several weeks has closed down and will not be continued.

Henry Smith, who lives near Fillmore, was granted a divorce in the Circuit Court this afternoon on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment.

Mrs. William Griffith who has been visiting friends in Cloverdale stopped off here today to visit friends while en route to her home in Indianapolis.

The Crescent Card Company of Cincinnati will establish a branch office here. W. F. McKnight one of the company's managers is here today to arrange for the branch here.

The restaurant, known as the "Jackson Restaurant" on the north-west corner of the square has been sold by Hasep brothers to George Kean and T. J. Kennedy. The place changed hands Saturday.

Brazil Democrat: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Raney of Greencastle, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sampson of West National avenue, returned home today. F. M. Busby was in Greencastle today.

Brazil Times: Bert Youm spent the day in Greencastle. E. H. Roy was in Greencastle today. Mrs. Ella Boyd of Greencastle, spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Smith, Barnett Goss of Greencastle returned to DePauw this morning. Lawrence King and wife returned home from Greencastle, having spent Sunday there. H. J. Gosner and J. H. Moder, of Greencastle, spent Sunday here at the Davis. Harry Walker, of Greencastle, spent Sunday in the city. Miss Etta White of Greencastle, who has been the guest of Miss Coville Burgess returned home today. Jess Noe of Greencastle, spent last evening in the city.

**Death of An Aged Citizen**  
Mr. A. R. Gray died at his late residence in this city, on May 20, 1907, of paralysis. Mr. Gray was one of Greencastle's old, well known and highly respected residents. He had been janitor of the Second Ward Public School for nearly twenty years, and in this capacity was known to all the hundreds of children who have attended that school, and without exception these children in their school days as well as in their riper years, accord to Mr. Gray warm affection, coupled with the words "he was so kind," "he was so good to us children," "he was never cross," etc.

No more fitting inscription could be placed on his monument than that he loved and was loved by little children.

The deceased was 72 years of age, he was a member of Locust Street M. E. Church, of the G. A. R. and of the Masonic fraternity. During his army service he was in the same regiment as Major-General Jesse M. Lee, and during the war, when General Lee was stricken with what was feared to be a fatal illness, Mr. Gray was the tender and faithful attendant who nursed him back to life.

There were short funeral services at his late home this afternoon, conducted by Rev. O'Haver, and the body was then taken to Eminence, in Morgan County, for burial in the family cemetery, where the Masons will be in charge of the funeral services.

His only surviving son is Dr. Emmet Gray, of Mill Grove, who is here with his family to attend the funeral.

Among those from a distance here to attend the funeral are Judge Watson and wife and Court Watson and wife of Martinsville, Dr. Clyde Gray and wife of Indianapolis, Mr. and Mrs. Watson of Cloverdale, and Miss Oval Gray of Terre Haute.

**REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS**  
John H. Guinn to John T. Boyd, lot in Commercial Place \$150.  
John L. Boyd to Ewing McLean and wife, lot in Commercial Place \$150.

Elizabeth Masten to Albert T. Riley, lot in Greencastle township, \$220.  
Albert T. Riley to William Masten lot in Greencastle tp., \$220.

Catharine Hubbard to Jesse T. Horn, land in Jefferson tp., \$—.

### DePAUW UNIVERSITY NOTES

Mr. Mohler, '73, of Covington was here for Deke party last night.

Mrs. Maude Birch went to Robinson, Ills., yesterday for a week's visit. Russell Crouch visited friends in Brazil over Sunday, returning yesterday.

Miss Dyer Lemon returned from Indianapolis yesterday spending Sunday at home.

The great pitching of Douthett won for Rose Poly from Wabash yesterday 4 to 2.

Mrs. L. S. Smith of Hammond, is visiting her daughter, Miss Orpha, at Florence Hall.

Dr. H. A. Gobin will deliver the Baccalaureate address of Baker university on June 2.

Miss Fannie Brown, a teacher, in Indianapolis, visited Mrs. Jonathan over Sunday, returning yesterday.

Miss Grace Allen, who has been studying in Germany for eighteen months, will sail for America on May 25.

Miss Marion Newlin of Robinson, Ills., returned to her home yesterday, after visiting her sister, Miss Fay Newlin, of the Alpha Chi house.

Lake Forest plays the final home game of the schedule Thursday. The visitors are playing fast ball and their game with Wabash Wednesday should give better dope on their team.

The class in public speaking will try out at the Y. W. C. A. lawn fete tonight on the campus. Barking for the various booths and auctioneering goods will constitute their share of the work.

Deke won from Phi Gamma Delta today by the score of 10 to 2. It was the first game in the struggle for second division honors in the Interfraternity league.

The Miami-DePauw debate occurs next Tuesday evening in Meharry Hall. The local team of Mote, Talbot and Lockwood is engaged in a week of extra hard practice under Prof. Brumbaugh.

The Juniors took the long end of a 10 to 4 score from the Seniors although the game was loosely played throughout errors cutting a large figure in the score. Matthews and Tucker was the winning battery, while Jewett and Shirley did the work for the Seniors.

The oft postponed interclass games came off yesterday and drew a fairly large crowd. The Freshmen lost the opening game 10 to 5 through the efficient pitching of Holderman. Collins was hit hard and the hits came in bunches. The battery for the first year men was Collins and Harmon and that of the Sophs Holderman and Denison.

**Appendicitis.**  
Is due in a large measure to abuse of the bowels, by employing drastic purgatives. To avoid all danger, use only Dr. King's New Life Pills, the safe, gentle cleansers and invigorators. Guaranteed to cure headache, biliousness, malaria and jaundice at The Owl Drug Store.

**The DePauw Dramatic Club**  
WILL PRESENT  
SHAKESPEARE'S  
"Twelfth Night"  
ON  
Wednesday  
Evening, May 29

A Chicago House furnishes Magnificent Costumes.

**Direction of Rufus Bernhardt Kleinsmid**

Excellent Music by an Orchestra of Fifteen Pieces.

**Tickets 35c and 50c**

Seats reserved at Langdon's Monday, May 27.

**LOW RATES**  
Via the  
**BIG FOUR ROUTE**  
TO  
LOS ANGELES AND RETURN

Tickets on sale daily to May 18;  
**JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION**  
Norfolk, Va.

Daily to Nov. 30, 1907. Low rate tickets on sale every Tuesday. Write for Rates and Folder

**COLUMBUS, O., AND RETURN**  
Tickets on sale May 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 30, 31, 1907.

**BOSTON AND RETURN**  
Tickets on sale July 25 to 28, 1907.

**WINONA LAKE, INDIANA**  
Tickets on sale until September 30th, 1907.

**SARATOGA, N. Y., and return, July 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7.**

**ATLANTIC CITY and return, May 31, June 1, 2 and 3.**

For information apply to nearest Big 4 agent or H. J. Rhein, G. P. A., Cincinnati. G. P. O. 11-H

### THURSDAY THE BIG DAY

(Continued from First Page).

square.

3:00 Roadster Stallion Trotter, west side square.

3:15 Roadster Mare or Gelding Trotters, west side square.

3:30 Roadster Pacer, Stallions, west side square.

3:45 Roadster pacer mare or gelding, west side square.

4:00 Best Lady Driver, Washington street.

4:15 Best turnout, All around the square.

4:30 Best Jack, East Washington street.

4:45 Worst turnout, All around. James Baber, Judge.

Blue Ribbon—first premium.

Red Ribbon—second premium.

Band concert in the Court House at 7:00 p. m.

The premium list is as follows:  
Heavy Draft Stallion, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Heavy Draft Mare or Gelding, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Coachers, Stallion, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Coachers, Mare or Gelding, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

General Purpose, Stallion, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

General Purpose Mare, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Light Harness Stallion, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Light Harness Mare, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Light Harness Gelding, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Roadster, Trotter stallion, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Roadster, Trotter, Mare or Gelding, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Roadster, Pacer, Stallion, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Roadster, Pacer, Mare or Gelding, any age—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Best Pony, under 14 hands high—  
1st premium, .....\$3.00  
2nd " .....\$2.00

Best Turnout—  
1st premium, .....\$5.00  
2nd " .....\$3.00

Best Span Mules—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Best Boy Rider, under 14 years—  
1st premium, .....\$3.00  
2nd " .....\$2.00

Best Girl rider under 14 years—  
1st premium, .....\$3.00  
2nd " .....\$2.00

Sweepstake Stallion, any age or class—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Best Lady Driver, single or double team—  
1st premium, .....\$5.00  
2nd " .....\$3.00

Best Match Team, any class—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Best Saddle Horse—  
1st premium, .....\$6.00  
2nd " .....\$3.00

Sweepstakes Mare or Gelding, any age or class, .....\$10.00

Best Jack—  
1st premium, .....\$10.00  
2nd " .....\$ 5.00

Worst Turnout—  
1st premium, .....\$3.00  
2nd " .....\$2.00

**A Hard Debt To Pay.**  
"I owe a debt of gratitude that can never be paid off," writes G. S. Clark, of Westfield, Iowa, "for my rescue from death, by Dr. King's New Discovery. Both lungs were so seriously affected that death seemed imminent when I commenced taking New Discovery. The ominous dry hacking cough quit before the first bottle was used, and two more bottles made a complete cure." Nothing has ever equalled New Discovery for coughs, colds and all throat and lung complaints. Guaranteed by The Owl Drug Store. 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

**Monon Route Excursions.**  
To Asherville, N. C., May 19, 20 and 21, return limit, June 12, rate round trip, \$18.45.

To Portland, Tacoma, Ore., Spokane and Seattle, Wash., account B. Y. P. U. C. E. and O. O. G. T. conventions, various dates in June and July return limit, Sept. 15, rates about one fare for the round trip.

Homeseekers excursions to Western and Southern States, on sale 1st and 3rd Tuesdays each month.

To Jamestown Ter. Centennial Exposition, Tickets on sale, April 19 to Nov. 30.

Season tickets, \$27.80, sixty day, \$24.25, fifteen day \$20.25, ten day tickets on sale each Tuesday, \$14.75. Numerous concessions in way of stop offs and variable routes can be obtained.

To Los Angeles, Cal., June 8 to 15 return limit 31, round trip, \$63.75.

Wanted—Fireman wanted at Electric light plant. Steady employment to good steady man. Apply at once, 6143

### DECORATION DAY PROGRAM

The Program For That Occasion As Outlined by the Committee of the Grand Army Post.

#### MEMORIAL SUNDAY

On Sabbath Morning, May 25, 1907, Rev. Commodore Canale, pastor of the Christian Church of this city will preach the Memorial sermon at the Christian Church in this city at 10:30. All members of the Post, wearing badges, and all other soldiers, are requested to meet at Post Hall, (Court House), at 10 o'clock and march to the church.

The ladies of the Relief Corps are requested to join with the Post at the church.

#### DECORATION DAY

All members of the Grand Army of the Republic and all soldiers are requested to meet at Post Hall (Court House) on Thursday, May 30, 1907, at 1 p. m. from which place they will march to the cemetery. The procession will move promptly at 1:30. Lincoln's Gettysburg Address will be read by Hon. Jackson Boyd and the address of the day will be delivered by Comrade Elijah E. Edwards, late Chaplain of the 7th Minnesota Cavalry.

All services will be held at the cemetery unless the day should be unfavorable, in that case assembly hall at the court house will be used.

**He Fought at Gettysburg.**  
David Parker, Payette, N. C., who lost a foot at Gettysburg, writes: "Electric Bitters have done me more good than any medicine I ever took. For several years I had stomach trouble, and paid out much money for medicine to little purpose, until I began taking Electric Bitters. I would not take \$500 for what they have done for me." Grand tonic for the aged and for female weaknesses. Great alternative and body builder—sure cure for lame back and weak kidneys. Guaranteed by The Owl Drug Store, 5 cents.

**THE 'PLAINT OF PAPA.'**  
Resultant From the House Cleaning Epidemic Prevalent on Seminary Street.

My knees are both stuck full of tacks.  
My back is broke with pain.  
My temper, too, is ruffled up—  
I'm cleaning house again.

My eyes and nose are filled with dust  
My face begrimed with smut;  
My fingers are badly smashed,  
My mouth is full of soot.

**A Significant Prayer.**  
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**Lost—**Pair gold spectacles, Tuesday, in case bearing name of G. W. Bence. Finder leave at Herald office. Reward. If 140

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Time Card in effect July 22, 1906  
NORTH BOUND.  
No. 4, Chicago Mail, ..... 1:23 a.m.  
No. 6, Chicago Express, ..... 12:33 p.m.  
No. 10, Feh. Lick & LaFy. Ac. 9:32 a.m.  
No. 12, Bedford and LaFy. Ac. 5:52 p.m.  
SOUTH BOUND.  
No. 3, Southern Mail, ..... 2:13 a.m.  
No. 5, Southern Express, ..... 2:20 p.m.  
No. 9, LaFy & Feh. Lick Ac. 5:21 p.m.  
No. 11, LaFy and Bedford Ac. 8:25 a.m.  
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